Our Time and Space

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Summary: Always risking his life to save others, Ash tried his luck
too much taking down Team Flare. Yet, Arceus grants him life again
long enough to take down an enemy no one has ever seen before. With
time beforehand, its up to Ash to determine how to spend the rest of
his time before leaving again; whether that be training or spending
time with loved ones.

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Chapter 1

"**WHAUGH**!"

The man with orange hair threw his glasses down with frustration. He
fell to his knees and screamed in agony as his goal, his opportunity
to make a better and more beautiful world, was foiled. He looked at
his knocked out Gyarados beside him and then at the one boy who beat
him, Ash Ketchum.

Ash was standing beside his friends Serena, Clemont, and Bonnie, all
looking at Lysandre. They were all in the deepest part of the secret
headquarters of Team Flare. The room they were in was dark with light
coming only from a large machine lying in the center. There formerly
laid the legendary Pokémon Yvetal until Ash awakened and befriended
the being. Yvetal joined them in the fight against Lysandre despite
having been drained of its power by the machine. The legendary stood
behind the group, watching all of them carefully. Ash's group stayed
silent, unsure how to respond to Lysandre's burst of anger and
anguish until Bonnie broke it with a quiet voice.

"Hey, you know what I think?" she asked Lysandre. "Even if there's
only a little bit of something, it's still best to share it. Even

YOU managed to use Mega Evolution . . ."

Her brother, Clemont, was shocked she understood that; not even he realized it until now.

"That's because Gyarados shared its power with you, didn't it?" He continued for her. "And not just Gyarados but your other Pokémon as well . . ."

Ash finally spoke, "You can't use the ultimate weapon anymore, right? You don't have to worry about the future all by yourself. I think everyone should work together to make a better, beautiful world."

"If that were possible," Lysandre retorted, "all wars would have ended long ago!" He stood up with his eyes closed and fists tightened.

"I can only see one future! One where selfish, foolish humans think about no one other than themselves and steal more and more from one another . . . it's a tragic future!

"The original purpose of this device was to bring a Pokémon back to life. But the ancient king transformed it into this ultimate weapon . . . hmm. When the Legendary Pokémon awakened, it disrupted the machine and much of the drained energy—its power—" became unstable and uncontrollable. Most of it either bursted through the headquarters or was released to the sky. There's not much power left . . . but there **IS** enough to use it at least once . . ."

His eyes opened, filled with rage.

"Ash! Sycamore's pupils! The ultimate weapon is a flower that bloomed to no avail . . . just like me . . . but this ends here! I will show what its remaining power can do!" With that, Lysandre ran to the control room.

"I won't let him do that!" Ash said before giving chase to him.

"Ash! What are you doing?" Clemont shouted.

The boy turns his head. "If he sets off the ultimate weapon, who knows what will happen to Geosenge Town and its residents. Get to safety!" Soon he became too far to be stopped.

"Ash! **NO**!" Serena screamed. She wanted to go after him but a hand grabbed her shoulder. She turned to see Clemont's hand.

"Let's get going!" he said.

"But Ash-"

"Can take care of himself. We have to warn the people above."

"He only has Pikachu by his side!" she argued. "Who knows what kind of tricks Lysandre has up his sleeves?" Her eyes closed, imagining what could happen to him.

"Serena," Clemont starts, "in all honesty, I should have gone; I have

the most knowledge of technology among us. But with my physique, there's no way I could keep up with him. At this point, I don't think you can catch up with them anyways without getting lost.

"He made his choice. If he fails, he wouldn't want us to be hurt along with him. We just need to have faith in him."

Serena was a bit unsure, but she reluctantly said, "Let's warn the townspeople."

They began to head off but Serena soon stopped in her tracks.

"Wait a minute. What about Yvetal?" Clemont and Bonnie stopped as well.

"That's right. Yvetal needs to get out of here," said Clemont, "but how?"

"I know!" exclaimed Bonnie. "Catch Yvetal and once we're out of here, release it. Simple transportation!"

Serena brought out a Pokéball. It was definitely worth a try.

"Yvetal!" She shouted out. The legendary Pokémon acknowledged her cry.

"We need to get out of here! If you let me capture you, I promise to release you as soon as we get somewhere safe" She brought out her hand, waiting for Yvetal's move. Yvetal brought its head forward as it continued to stare directly at Serena. The more it looked at Serena, the more intimidated she was getting and it didn't help that the massive Pokémon was moving towards her. Her raised arm started to shake. A loud noise came in the room and she couldn't tell if she flinched or if Yvetal poked at the Pokéball, but it turned red and went inside. The ball turned three times before finally clicking, meaning that the Pokémon was caught.

"I caught an Yvetal . . ." Serena quietly said to herself.

Clemont yelled, "Serena! Bonnie! We need to get out of here," before running off to the exit, followed by the two girls of the group. As Serena ran with the Pokéball in her hand, she was still deeply concerned about leaving her crush behind. The courageous, selfless boy who chased after the genocidal madman.

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><p>Ash had risked his life on several occasions. Some by simply trying to save someone from danger, other times by facing catastrophic danger and having everyone's lives on the line. This situation was closer to the latter.<p>

"Get back here!" shouted Ash.

The boy and his best friend, Pikachu, ran after the mad man attempting to blow up the entire building. As he followed him, he couldn't help but think about their adventurous journey together. They've been brought to the brink of death before and this might be one of those times. Even if the entire world was no longer in danger,

they still needed to protect the town above along with its residents.

_No matter the danger, _Ash thought. _No matter the odds, we have always been able to come through. Lysandre! I will not let you harm anyone!_

"You can't stop me now!" Lysandre yelled back.

As Lysandre entered the control room, he pressed a button that immediately shut the door behind him. It was a metal door—something that couldn't be tackled through. This wouldn't stop Ash though.

"Oh no you **DON'T**!"

With that last word, he charged into the door with all of his force. The collision only resulted in his shoulder getting hurt. He slid down momentarily before he stood up, holding his arm.

"Pikachu, Electroball!" he commanded to his friend.

The yellow mouse twirled its body, forming the yellow ball on his tail before yelling "Pika pika chabam!" and tossing it forward. A small explosion formed in front of them, but the smoke cleared showing that the door was still intact.

"Again!"

Meanwhile, Lysandre went busy on the computer in front of him as he typed in commands for the weapon. Despite hearing loud bangs on the door, he remained there, typing away. Once he pressed the 'send' button, the door finally gave in.

BOOM!

The door slid on the floor until it stopped in front of Lysandre. As Ash and Pikachu entered the room, they saw the man in front of them grinning.

"You're too late!" He boasted. "It won't be long before this place is blown into oblivion, along with the two of us!"

Ash was never the one to give up though. "Pikachu, use Thunderbolt on the computer!" As Pikachu charged up his attack, Lysandre held up his hand in front of them.

"That won't make a difference. Who knows? It might even cause the building to explode **instantly**." He was satisfied seeing the boy look so troubled.

"This is the end of the road for you Ash Ketchum!" he exclaimed. "I guess you won't become a Pokémon Master after all." He placed his hands on his sides as he laughed.

Ash had enough of his babble. He ran out of the room, leaving the laughing man, with Pikachu right by his side.

_Darn it! _Ash thought. _I couldn't make it in time to stop the weapon. Hopefully, the others have enough time to get everyone away safely. Getting out of here will take some time, I can tell it's

going to be close._

Ash traced his steps to find the way up. As he made his way to the
first set of stairs, his shoulder felt immense pain.

POP!

It was enough for him to fall on his knees, his weight painfully
twisting his right ankle and tearing his ligaments.

"Pika Pika!" his concerned partner said. Pikachu stood in front of
Ash's face as he winced from the pain.

"I think I dislocated my shoulder from before," he said sadly. Ash
began to take off his Pokéball belt. His fainted Pokémon rested
inside of them.

"Pikachu, go on without me." He handed his belt to his
partner.

Pikachu was shocked to hear this.

"If you use quick attack the rest of the way, you might make it out
of this. Don't let my stupidity take your life." Ash didn't want his
best friend to die with him; at least Pikachu could make it. However,
the yellow mouse stayed where it wasâ€"perhaps a bit upset his
trainer would suggest something like that.

"What are you waiting for?" Ash pleaded. "Get out of here while you
can!"

"Pika pika!" Electricity started to appear from Pikachu, some of it
stinging Ash. It didn't hurt as much as other attacks but he still
flinched from it.

I'm not leaving you! I'll be with you until the very end! Pikachu
told Ash. He was able to understand this due to the close bond
between them.

The boy became very teary-eyed. "I guess you got that stubbornness
from me," he said. He brought his arms out towards Pikachu.

"Come here buddy!"

Pikachu leaped into Ash's arms as he nuzzled into his chest. As the
boy stroked Pikachu's back, he thought about all of their adventures
leading up to this point.

"We sure went through alot together, huh?" He was looking up when
Pikachu turned to at Ash and nodded.

"Made lots of friends," he continued. "Pokémon and people."

A chuckle came from his mouth. "Misty, I hope you become the best
water-type trainer ever. Tracey, learn as much as you can from
Professor Oak. You and Professor Oak, take care of my Pokémon
please. And my mother, sorry Mom! Gary, surpass your grandpa as a
researcher." Tears dripped down his face as he thought of all of his
close friends.

"May, good luck at becoming a Top Coordinator. Max, become the
Pokémon Master I couldn't become. Dawn . . ." his breathing was
getting heavy.

"I guess I won't see you later now will I?" The tears came down
faster.

"Iris, be that dragon master you wanted to be and Cilan, same with
you as a Connoisseur. I guess I really am a kid to be as reckless as
to..."

Noises soon filled the hallway as Ash hugged Pikachu tightly. Seeing
his trainer the way he was, Pikachu stretched himself to reach his
cheek and lick it. The crying stopped, his eyes opened to see his
starter express concern towards him. Ash responded by bringing
Pikachu closer to him.

"You're the best friend anyone can ever have!" he stated.

"Pika!"

A thunderous boom came in the hallway. Ash assumed the weapon finally
sent its final blast.

"Oh, I almost forgot! Clemont, Bonnie, and Serena! Please don't blame
yourselves for this; you guys did the best that you could. I hope
Serena can push this aside for her next performance." He smiled with
sorrow. "Clemont will be there. Hopefully, he can comfort the
girls."

Ash closed his eyes, imagining he was in Professor Oak's corral. It's
a sunny, windless day. He can clearly see his mom, the professor,
Gary, his Pokémon, and the rest of his friends; old and new
together. Everything just seemed to be in harmony.

With a soft voice, Ash said, "I'm glad to have met such good
friends!" and he let silence fill the room. He pet Pikachu, waiting
for the Ultimate Weapon's shot to make its landing.

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><p>Finally above the Team Flare headquarters, Serena, Clemont, and
Bonnie stood in front of the main gate of Geosenge Town. The three of
them were able to warn the townspeople and they were all evacuated
and at a safe distance from the weapon. They all waited, concerned
over their friend still in the underground base, as the gigantic
weapon in front of them began to charge. Serena was the most
distressed as she clenched her jacket and flooded her eyes with
tears.<p>

"Clemont, I'm scared," Bonnie told her brother.

Before he could give a response, Serena began to move forward but
Clemont reached out and grabbed her arm.

"Serena, don't," he quickly stated.

"But Ash is still down there!" Serena pleaded.

"Ash's always the risk-taker," Clemont responded, "but he's always

made it. I have faith that he'll do it againâ€""

Suddenly, the Ultimate Weapon finally fired. They all gawked at the
red laser beam fire upwards to the sky, only for it to fall back
down. It landed with a hard crash and a wave of air sent all of them
backwards.

As the clouds of dust cleared, they saw the weapon collapse and sink
downwards to the ground, leaving behind a huge crater at the center
of the town. Despite the hard fall, Serena got up as fast as she
could and ran towards it. There wasn't any movement of any kind as
she looked at the bottom of the crater.

"**A-ASH**?! **ASH**!" she cried out. She kneeled down in despair as
her gut feeling told her that the boy didn't survive.

End
file.